

## Chapter 0007

Layla's POV

The day felt like eternity as I wished it away so that I could make my grand entrance to the ceremony, pissing off my brother and his soon-to-be Luna. I decided to sneak out of my room earlier and snatch up some of the boxes that were empty from today's preparations to start packing my room up, knowing whatever happens tonight I would be moving to a different room or hopefully home.

After my little encounter with Brittany today, there was no way in hell I was going to stay here this close to the two of them. The more I thought about the two of them as a couple, as I packed my belongings, the more I realized that they were meant for one another. Lucas was bossy and always got his own way his entire life and Brittany had shown me her true colors and was nothing more than a Luna want to be.

Today was to be my day of coming out, but instead Lucas once again stole the spotlight from me. Not once has he come to check on me to make sure that I was alright after what happened. Instead, he has forbidden me to go to the ceremony and announces that he is taking Brittany as his Luna, which is unsettling to me.

Moving to the top of my dresser I begin to pack up some of the pictures I had hanging on my mirror, and my hand freezes when I go to take down the one of Lucas and I together on my sixteenth birthday when he bought me a car. I was so excited that day it was the first time that Lucas had done anything kind for me and it was

the only picture I had of the two of us together smiling with his arm wrapped around me.

Taking the picture in my hand a tear falls from the corner of my eye as I wished that our relationship could have always been like this day. Wiping the tear from my eye I toss the picture in the box and tell myself that I'm not going to work myself up over him for what never was between the two of us.

After finishing cleaning off my dresser there was a knock on my door and my mother entered the room and gasped when she saw the packed boxes lining my floor. "Why are you packing?" My mother asked me confused.

Deciding there was no reason to lie to her, I say, "Brittany spoke to me this morning and informed me that Lucas and she would like my room for a nursery."

"Oh, I wasn't aware of this." My mother then said putting her hand over her heart like she was shocked to hear of this. "I'll speak to Lucas." She then said but I stopped her and said, "It's okay mother. I will just find another room to move to."

"But all the other rooms are full tonight because of the ceremony. You can't switch rooms tonight." My mother then said as I could see she was becoming nervous about me moving away from all of them.

All the rooms on the top floor were for the Alpha and his family, but with that being said, there would be no open rooms for me now that I am to give my room up and that would leave me to have to move to the floor beneath us, which was unheard of for an Alpha family member to do. I could see the concern from my mother, but there

was really nothing she could do about it. I was to find my mate and move on and so either that was going to happen tonight by me taking someone's proposal or I was heading to the floor beneath us.

"Mother, I will wait till tomorrow after our guests leave to move." I told her, hoping this would calm her so that she could still enjoy her evening.

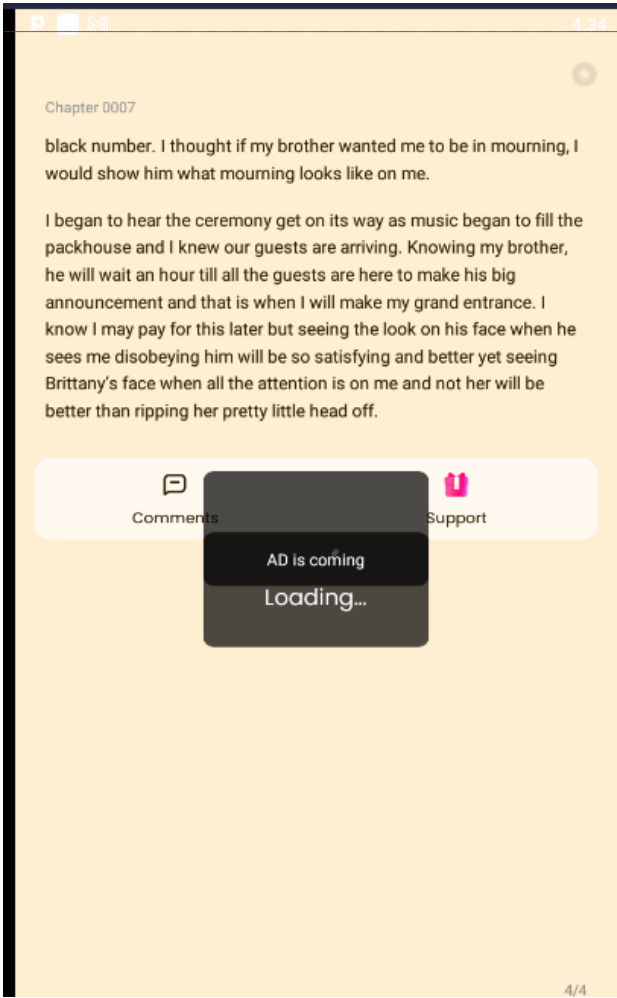
"Tomorrow we will make sure to find suitable living arrangements for you." My mother tells me and I shake my head yes and say, "That sounds good mother."

My mother turned to leave the room but paused in the doorway. Turning back around to me, she says, "I am sorry all this is happening to you. This isn't the life that I promised for you."

I looked at my mother confused by her choice of words. What did she mean by the life she had promised for me? I wanted to ask her but the sadness in her eyes told me this wasn't the time to do so. She then turned and walked out my door shutting it behind her.

Looking at the clock, I realized that the guests would be arriving soon and I needed to begin to get ready if I was going to disobey my brother and crash this ceremony tonight. Not wasting another second, I began to prepare myself for the ceremony, making sure to spend extra time on my makeup and hair. Everything needed to be perfect if I was to pull off my grand entrance.

Thankfully, in my closet, hung the perfect dress that I had bought on a whim, next to the dress I was to wear tonight. The dress that my mother had chosen for me to wear would not do, if I was to steal the spotlight from my brother and his Luna to be. As I slide on the sexy



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